

CITY SPECIALS.

Ten Per Cent. Reduction in Furniture for Thirty Days.
We are going to leave from our present location at 1220 F street, N. W., between 5th and 7th streets northwest, opposite the U. S. Postoffice Department. April 1 will see us in our new quarters at 1219 F street, N. W., between 5th and 6th streets northwest, where, pending removal, we shall have one-half reduction in furniture, carpets, etc., etc., at 10 percent reduction from former prices. No fare will be charged for removal of furniture. Hadden's Furniture and Carpet Store, 620 and 622 Seventh street northwest.

W. H. Doughton Manufacturing Co.
We are kept constantly busy because our pieces are in great demand. We are making a special drive in East Circumstances and Portfolios this week. Come and see us and be convinced that our pieces are as good as ever.

A visit to our store means entire satisfaction in what you purchase, and saving at least of 10 percent.

W. H. DOUGHTON MANUFACTURING CO., 1219 and 1220 F st. n. w.

HOW TO COURT A WIFE.

It is Not the Same Being as Courting a Maiden; Pothemus Demands It.

Pothemus Dilts set his lips firmly together, buttoned his coat and started for home.

"It was as much my fault," he muttered, "that when I went home the other day with the idea of courturing my wife I didn't seem to succeed. I ought to have been better off, but, to tell the truth when she was thinking the two feathers off an old hen and Bridget was taking an afternoon off. I won't make a blunder like that again."

After half an hour afterward Mr. Dilts entered the family mansion. He found Mrs. Dilts in the sitting-room. Merely remarking that it was a chilly day he threw a package carelessly into the fire, and sat down in the grate.

"What is that, Pothemus?" inquired Mrs. Dilts, somewhat sharply.

"Nothing but my pipe and cigar case," he replied, with a yawn. "I've sworn off smoking."

Mrs. Dilts looked pleased, but said nothing.

"It will save me at least \$100 a year," Mary Jane observed, Pothemus, with another yawn, was allowed almost about the room, with his hands in his pockets, "and the habit's a nuisance, anyway."

"It certainly is," assented Mrs. Dilts. "I'm glad you've quit—if you'll only stay quiet."

Mr. Dilts continued his aimless walk about the room. Finally he brought up into a small closet off the library, in the habit of having his smoking cap and smoking jacket in. He opened it, took those garments out and inspected them.

"Well, I'll make a clean job of it," said Mr. Dilts, "make these things in the woodshed and the next tramp that comes along can have them. You can use the closet for anything you like, but don't let me catch you resuming his nonchalant walk about the room, and extending his stroll into the room adjoining, 'we don't have more than about half enough closets in this house,' and the like."

"Charles N. Felton, who has been elected a United States Senator from California, probably owes the distinction to the influence of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. This fact will be denied, but inasmuch as this great corporation controls the politics of California generally, it is a melancholy source of gratification to find that the men they have permitted to fill the ranks have the genuine man of ability, experience and force."

"No, I wouldn't," responded Mrs. Dilts, warmly. "It would just suit me, perhaps."

"Well, I'll have it done." And Pothemus kept on smoking and strolling leisurely through the rooms.

"There are half a dozen other places," ventured his wife, somewhat timidly, "where I could like to have checks bunched or shelves put up, while there are but."

"All right. You can have all you want."

Mrs. Dilts went lolling a door and lugged herself. Mr. Dilts continued to walk about unconcernedly.

"What—what will you like for dinner this evening, Pothemus?"

"Anything. Mary Jane—anything. I don't know but I'd like some hot biscuits, only—"

"Only what?"

"Bridge doesn't know how to make good."

"With Pothemus? Do you like my biscuits better than Bridget's?"

"I never eat anybody's biscuits but yours if I can help it."

Mr. Dilts came nearer to her husband. For the first time in eleven years she threw her arms about his neck—but nobody has any business to be intruding here. Please retire."

"It isn't such a thundering hard job, even for a married rhinoceros of eleven years' standing, to court his wife. If he only knew how to do it!" thought Mr. Dilts to himself as he walked about the house the same evening at a late hour, locking up things for the night.

The Turkish Exhibit.
From the Chicago Tribune.

One of the exhibits which will be sent from the East to the exposition will enable visitors to form a good idea of the many nationalities comprised in the Turkish empire. This exhibit will consist of a series of costumes worn by the various nations in the different parts of the life. The exhibit will be prepared by the Turkish Bey, Ebuzia, director of the Museum of Janissaries, and also of the Industrial School of Constantinople. Turkish Bey is an expert in what every civilization might be proud. In addition to his two official positions he is proprietor of one of the largest printing establishments in Constantinople. He is a voluminous author, one of his chief works being a Turkish encyclopedic.

The museum of the Janissaries is better described by its Turkish name, Erisat-karia, museum of ancient vestments. It will be divided into three departments: the military, the civil, and the ecclesiastical. The military department will be the most interesting, as it will contain a complete collection of the uniforms of the army, of various classes, with their weapons and accoutrements, of the port at the palace gate, of the chief of police, the chief of labor, the chief of the navy, physician and Greek dress, also armament, chief rabbi, sentinel, banner-waver, in the popular standard-bearer, Turkish priest, costume of fire brigade, Arabic and Grand Turkman, etc.

It is the opinion of Turkish Bey to have prepared a duplicate set of all of the costumes in this museum and send them to the exhibition appropriately labeled, so that the public may have a single set for an international exposition. The work involved in its preparation will no doubt be great, but the Turkish officials will earn the gratitude of the entire American people for their munificence in what manner the highly varied collection of the Turkish Empire dressed in ancient times.

Grizzly Mark Twain.
From the New York Record.

"Mark Twain" was among the guests at the Murray Hill Hotel last night. Occasionaly he leaves his pleasant quarters in Hartford and runs over to New York for a few days, either on business or to keep him engaged to dance at a club, and follows up his visit with a lecture tour.

"Mark—Dear me! How did you know?"

"I liked your sermon so much yesterday," said the old lad to the eulogizer. "And when he had finished, I said, 'That's quite, but I shall find you out very soon.'

"Miss Sharp—Yes, I think you will the next time you call."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."

"Apparatus—Yes, ma'am, who's a lot er bill in their pocket. Will I have to pay 'em?"

"Professor Bohm—Do you know I like to study young women?"

"Fritz—He made money at everything he went to school to learn."

"Merriweather—Yes; he once went into an excavation and recovered heavy damages from the robbery."

"Mrs. Sudermann—Sales alive! The idea of inviting folks to wash-day dinners—Street & Smith's Good News."

"Master Thief—What's so gloom about?"

"I like your other chap's overcoat."